PROFESSOR PROCTOR ON THE FEVER WHICH ENDED HIS OWN LIFE

(This is believed to be the last literary work done by Professor Proctor.)

(Copyright; 1888; by & & McClura) Yellow fever, though not in reality a more destructive disease, even in the places where it is apt to prevail, than some others which are more familiar, is more suggestive of the idea of pesti-lence than any existent disease, and more strikingly recalls, when it appears in a fully developed form, as ten years ago in New-Orleans and Memphis, the horrors of the ancient plagues. There is omething in the insidious nature of its approach, its fell action in the worst cases, and the despair which seizes even from the beginning the larger number of its victims, and which reminds us of what we have read respecting the plagues of Athens, of Florence, of London, in the days of old. I am told by those who witnessed the flight from Jacksonville, Florida, a short time since, when first the appearance of yellow fever in that town | if it saved the alllicted nations from a portion of had been announced, that the behavior of many of the refugees indicated absolutely panic terror, though, as it turned out, not one among the whole number had been infected by the disease, so that the risk individually run by that panie-stricken crowd while in the town from which they were flying must have been small.

It may be interesting to recall a few of the features of the great plagues and pestilences of history-if for no other reason for this: that men may see how light even the worst infections of the kind during this century have been by comparison.

The account given by Thucydides of the plague scene of fearful horror. The origin of the plague discoveries respecting disease germs. The Spartans, having overcome the Athenians in the field, ravaged Attica while nearly all its inhabitants were closely shut up within the walls of Athens. Whether the germs of the disease had already been conveyed to Athens, or whether spreading in the air they found in the overcrowded sorrowstricken city a favorable field for their development, cannot be learned. It was said that the plague had had its origin in Ethiopia, the region now including Abyssinia, Nubia and the Soudan, and had travelled thence by Egypt and Asia Minor to Athens. But its rapid development in Athens would certainly seem to suggest that this plague (and probably therefore others) depended on surrounding conditions for its development.

This pestilential fever began with heat in the head and inflammation in the eyes. The tongue and throat became bloody and the breath fetid. Sucezing and heavy coughing, hiccoughs and spasms marked the progress of the disease. Colic and intense pain supervened. The skin became red, uleers formed here and there; and although the internal fever was intense, the skin was Thirst was unquenchable, and intense pain death generally closing his sufferings between the seventil and the ninth day. Few survived, and dissolution. Death came earlier, however, the for the disease, and the helplessness of the physicians caused a despondency among those who were attacked which rendered the mortality largely greater than otherwise it would probably have been. But most of those attacked were left un- one writer, did as he pleased. This doubtless is tended; for it was found that few among the attendants on the sick escaped, so that only those of bravest and most generous minds dared the risk of nursing even those dearest to them. It was impossible, crowded as the beleaguered city was, to keep the healthy apart from the sick. Hundreds flocked around each of the public fountains to allay their raging thirst. The temples were filled with corpses, for it was impossible to get the dead conveyed to suitable places of interment.

At such times of horror, religion, it has been semetimes thought, should exercise a more potent to us; if we are to survive, we need not trouble sway than usual. The reverse, however, has alourselves with unnecessary anxieties." ways happened. In countries which we call heathen or pagan because their religion has been unlike our own, in countries which though Christselves profess, whenever plague or pestilence has appeared, religion, except among a very few, has invariably died out. The shallowness of the faith which most men have professed with their lips has been shown by the utter disregard which nearly all have shown for its tenets. The belief in a hereafter has been shown to be but a mockery with the great majority of those who had most confidently expressed their faith in it.

Whoreas the assurance of death should produce in healthy minds the very reverse of the idea, Let us cat and drink, for to-morrow we die" whether the to-morrow be figurative or literal, in times of plague and pestilence, when all men feel the probable nearness of death, and, even where most confident, are reminded of its certainty at no very distant date, the majority invariably turn to riotous living. They seek to fill what remains to them of life with all the sensual pleasures they can crowd into it. Thus as in Athens, during the time of horror so graphically described by Thueydides, riot and debauchery prevailed unerasingly. Gross dissipation and tumultuous revelry went on in such sort that but for the signso of death and disease everywhere prevalent a stranger entering the city might have imagined that it was a time of wild rejoicing over some great national triumph. Men committed crimes from which at other times the fear of the law would have deterred them; for the law had no terrors where nature threatened an earlier punishment than any legal process could inflict. As they saw the good and the bad, the openly profane and the professedly pious, stricken down impartially, they lost all belief in the control of the gods, and therefore saw no reason to deny themselves whatever pleas-

ures they could obtain. Thucydides says that during the plague, there died within the limits of the city of Athens, then as now but a small city, no fewer than five thousand of the soldiers, and of the other in-

habitants a number too great to be reckoned. Very striking is the contrast between the plague of Athens, affecting chiefly a single city and lasting but a short time, and the plague which extended with varying degrees of intensity from Persia to Gaul in the reign of Justinian, lasting no less than thirty years, and destroying (according to an estimate which the historian Gibbon did not consider extravagant) no fewer than a hundred millions of human beings-a number not much less than the entire population of Great Britain and the United States.

In this long-lasting and most terrible plague, the features of the disease were quite unlike what had been noticed during the plague of Athens. Procopius studied it both as historian and physi-In most cases the mind was first attacked, anxious fears and saddening visions seeming to overpower the reasoning faculties. But usually a mild fever was the first sign of mischief, nothing in its earlier progress suggesting any serious danger. Before long, however, the glands beneath the ears, under the arm-pits and in the groin swelled alarmingly, especially as these swellings were soon recognized as signs that the dreaded plague fever had indeed seized its victim. The swellings became tumors, within which a hard dark substance as large as a benn was formed. If these tumors remained hard and dry, blood poisoning followed, and on or about the fifth day from the setting in of the disease the patient died. But if the tumors softened and suppurated, the venom of the plague seemed to be discharged, and the patient was saved. Sometimes the fever accompanying the development of these tumors brought a profound lethargy on the patient, who suffered little, begging only to be let alone that he might die untortured by medicine, surgery, or even nursing. More frequently the fever brought on raging and delirium. In all cases the bodies of those who died of the plague were covered with black boils or carbuncles. All hope was given up when these appeared. Among those who re-

covered a considerable portion lost sight and hearwhile others remained ever afterward ing.

Strictly speaking the peculiarities above de scribed are to be regarded as characteristic of the true plague-so that the so-called plague of Athens, as well as the plague which afflicted the whole Roman Empire in the reign of Aurelius, and that again of the third century, were not really plagues in the full sense of the term. It would almost seem, indeed, as though the plague of Athens was but an exceptionally malignant form of remittent fever. The true plague is defined as a specific contagious fever accompanied by the formation of tumors, and sometimes of carbuncles. Dark spots on the skin are regarded as infallible signs of death. They are due to the effusion of blood under the skin, and precede death by only a few hours. The skin is sometimes so covered with these spots as to assume a dark livid hue after death-whence the name Black Death given to the werst form of plague.

During Justinian's plague, the idea prevailed that the disease was not contagious-an idea which the troubles accompanying the appearance of pestilence, brought in others more terrible. Doubtless the quiet disregard of danger at such seasons is desirable, so only that it do not cause the neglect of necessary precautions. But disregard of danger is a dangerous quality when it has its origin merely in ignorance. It so proved in this case. The friends and relatives of the deceased were more careful in their attentions than during most plagues, but the absence of all restraints on the communication of the disease from house to house, from city to city and from country to country, led to results the most disastrous. Procopius tells us of Athens, twenty-three centuries ago, suggests a that the plague spread from Persia to Gaul, from the sea-coast to the interior. No island or mounis noteworthy in the light of modern theories and | tain district was so sequestered but that the plague spread to it, either at its first passage across a region-or later (sometimes with even more terrible effect) in places which were supposed to have escaped. The succession of the seasons seemed to have no influence on this long-lasting pestilence. I have named thirty years, but according to some

> half a century.) The plague of Florence in the middle of the fourteenth century was remarkable, like that of Athens, for the limited area which it affected, or rather in which it wrought its most deadly effects and rose to true plague pitch. If Florence when the plague reached her had given way to despair, and taken no measures to resist the enemy, one might more readily understand the terrible intensity of the sufferings of the people. But all remedies known in those days were tried. The streets were cleaned; suspected persons were removed or prevented from entering; every measure was adopted which the wisest and most prudent of the inhabitants could suggest. Yet the plague raged in Florence as it raged nowhere else.

historians, its effects continued for more than

Tumors such as those which appeared during Justinian's plague appeared during the plague of rendered sleep impossible. The fate of the patient | Florence, and as in the sixth century so in the was usually decided by or before the seventh day, fourteenth, purple spots on the body of the diseased were regarded as sure tokens of approaching for a large proportion of those who did life was sufferers usually dying on the third day. Ani-worse than death, since either they were wholly mals as well as men were infected. Boccaecio crippled or the disease left them with mind im- | tells us that he saw two hogs rooting among the paired and memory gone. No remedy was found | clothes of a man who had died of the plague-" in less than an hour," he adds, "they turned round

and died on the spot." As in former plagues, the restraints of religion seemed to lose their influence. Every one, says an exaggeration; since we have evidence that the monks and friars stood bravely to the work of religious consolation and physical help. The idea conveyed in the introductory matter of Boccaccio's " Decameron," that the occasion seemed one when men and women seemed to turn naturally from the gloom around to festivity and dissipation, even to debauchery and riot, is undoubtedly correct. What could it matter? All save a few devotees seemed to think, " If we are to die by the plague, we may as well enjoy what little of life remains ourselves with unnecessary anxieties."

When the plague was at its highest, toward its close, it became the custom for the dead to be put and out of doors at night that the officers appointed ian we regard as not of the true faith because their | for the purpose might remove them in the morning. ian we regard as not of the true faith because their view of Christianity has been unlike ours, and in countries whose creed has been that which we our one hundred thousand died of the plague in line in the morning. It is computed that between seventy thousand and one hundred thousand died of the plague in this part of the story in my memory. With this chart Tuscany alone, between March and August, 1348. and its history in his possession, my friend had made up his mind to search for the treasure. He had al "Such," says Boccaccio, "was the severity of Heaven."

The plague in England, described by Defoe as

an eye-witness, though he was not an infant in 1665 and 1666 when it raged, though terrible was not to be compared for severity with the plague of 1346, as many died, indeed, perhaps more; but in a much larger population. It began in the autumn of 1665; but the cold winter of 1665-1666 greatly checked its ravages, and many hoped that it would altogether disappear. But with the early spring of 1666 deaths from the pestilence began to be announced, until presently began to be recognized that the real attack had began. The symptoms were akin to those observed during the plague of Florence, but some times death came even more rapidly. In July 2,000 died weekly, but by September the weekly number of deaths from the plague had risen to 8,000. The dead were buried together in certain fields, then suburban, now within London proper. There is one triangular space (not built on) be tween Brompton and Kensington, where large Arlo Bates in The Providence Journal. numbers were buried. Many of the dead were buried in the fields at present occupied by the houses in Golden Square; and it was noticed that during the visitation of cholers in 1849 the disease seemed more malignant in that region; but whether this was due, as some surmised, to the opening of drains communicating with the trenches in

and 1666, seems open to considerable question. In the East the plague still appears from time to time; but whatever may be the reason it seems unable to pass thence into Europe. During the plague of 1835 in Alexandria (in which 9,000 inhabitants of that city perished), twenty-five ships, eight of which were certainly infected with plague, carried 31,000 bales of cotton to England. Yet no case of plague occurred among those employed in unloading and disinfecting the cargoes. Equally large cargoes were unloaded at Marseilles and Trieste, with the same result. Thus the disease, however communicated, is apparently never conveyed by merchandise. It would seem in fact, to require special injection, since in 1878 th plague was for two months confined to a single village in Russia. In 1834 plague existed for eight months in Alexandria before being communicated to Damietta and Mansocrat, though no measures were taken to interrupt traffic. On the other hand, where several plague-stricken persons are together in a house or ship, a certain atmosphere of infection seems to be formed by which the disease may be transmitted.

which the plague-stricken were buried in 1665

RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

THEN THEY SMILED.

From The Boston Courier.

From The Boston Courier.

They met in a horse-car, two young women whose tawny faces showed that they were just back from the scashore, and when they had kissed and embraced and been through all the preliminary nonsense necessary to the occasion, one said to the other:

"Oh, you dear thing: I had such a flirtation with your hasband while you were Down East. He came down to Nantasket almost every night."

"Yes, he wrote me about it," the other returned sweetly. "He said you didn't seem to know anybody, and were so lonely he quite pitted you."

"He was always so kind to neglected girls," the first speaker murmared. "You know they said when you were married that he would have taken all the wall-flowers if he could, he was so generous."

And then they smited lovingly on each other.

A DOUBLY HEART-BENDING TRICK. Arlo Bates in The Providence Sunday Journal

his ashes should rest in his native soil. She had a beautiful casket made, and cutting short her visit abroad she started for America with the remains of her favorite, utterly prostrated by the bereavement which had come to her.

All went smoothly until Boston was reached, and then the Custom House officer Insisted upon examining the contents of Fide's coffin. I was afterward discovered that the lady's resid had on the voyage quarrelled with the other servant, and had given them the hint upon which they acted. The lady protested, implored and threatened, all in vain. The officers were firm and the dog's attendant was forced to produce the keys of the casket. Amid the lady's indignant protests at this rude violation of her darling's last rest, the coffin was opened, and found to be full of lace, gloves and other feminine frippyries. The maid had heartlessly disposed of the sacred remains of Fido, and used his casket as a cover for various trifles upon which she had a feminine indisposition to pay duty. The rage of the mistress beggars description, and must be left to the imagination. She wept and stormed, discharging, with much impartiality, both her servants on the spot. But life has its consolations. She is already half way out of mourning for Fido; she has two new maids and a new dog, the last duty adorned with lavender ribbons in mitigated remembrance of his departed predecessor, the place of whose grave. Hise that of Moses, no man knoweth to this day.

## A TREASURE SEEKER.

WHAT IS HIDDEN IN THE SEA.

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From The London Times.

Referring to the story of "Piracy and Hidden Treasure" told in "The Times" of the 18th uft., a correspondent writes: "The captain of the Neroid, who went scarching among the Pacific Islands for Spanish troasure, is only a type of a class of scafarlyg men whom one constantly neets in Eastern, and perhaps in many other, ports. But to the east of singapore this class is especially numerous. Among pilots in Chinese and Japanese ports, and the masters of small trading vessels, especially those visiting the Philippines, Carolines and Borneo, the belief that somewhere in these regions vast sums lie buried, either inland or in the ocean, which can be recovered by those having the clews, which still exist, is almost aniversal—or, at least, was a few years ago. The story may differ in many mouths—the treasure may have been buried by pirates, as in the present case, or it may have been lost by shipwreck; but all versions agree that it came from Lima or Valparaiso, usually the former, and was on its way to Manifa in a Spanish galleon. And, as the history of the Nereld shows, there are men of intelligence and skill in their calling who are ready to risk their little wealth in the scarch for the lost treasure. I was once brough by business into contact with a pilot in a well-known Eastern harbor, who was a man of such skill that he was permanently employed by several important companies to take charge of their vessels. He had been for years a strict tectotater, and had by care, economy and luck amassed a considerable fortune. A large part of this he spont in the purchase of a strongly-built yeach or schooner, and in fitting her up for some purpose which no one could anderstand. The long intervals of solitine and walting imposed by his calling he had spent in reading and study, and his aequaintance with sundry out-of-the way subjects was amazing. He was the only private person I ever met in the East who subscribed for a London edity are received the daily "Times" regularly.

remained until the present time. Of the history and authenticity of the chert my friend seemed quite satisfied. All I can now remember of the story is that a man named Salmon, a master-marker of Plymouth, had got it in the Philippines. He was engaged in carrying valuable woods from these islands to Singapore and Calcutta about 1850, and was wreaked somewhere to the south of Ho Ho. Here he lived among the natives for about ten years, acting as a kind of agent for another shipmaster engaged in the same trade, keeping the people up to their contracts and preparing a carry for the next voyage. He kept a rough diary, which my friend showed me, from which it appeared that he had endured great hardships, and made several endeavors to obtain the aid of a firm in Manila in carrying out a search for the treasure. He died one evening on board his principal's vessel, and as the people would not allow the heretle to be burfed on shore, his body, sewn up in canvas, had to be taken at midnight far out to sea to an island, on the summit of which he was laid to rest. In his last moments he told the story of the ireasure to his principal, and gave him the chart and papers; he in his turn was wrecked, and being penniless sold the documents to my friend for a trifle. The story of the chart was complete enough as I heard it, but from its origin to its coming into the possession of the unhappy Salmon, my memory falls me, and it is only the strange circum-Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, and other skilled witers may turn them to account, bring nothing but disappointment and ruin to the treasure scelars themselves. Their extraordinary vitality and the universality of the belief accorded to them are qualities which they share with many other fables.

HE TOOK THE PICTURE AFTER ALL.

Arlo Bates in The Providence Journal.

A Boston artist declares, how truthfully each may decide for himself, that a newly betrothed lover commissioned him to paint a certain secluded nook in the rocks on the shore, because there he had declared his passion. The picture was planted, but before it was done the brief engagement was broken, and the filled lover said to the artist:

"Of course, I will see you through with the picture, but now my engagement is off, it of course would be painfully suggestive to me, and if you can sell it to somebody else I will take another picture and be extremely obliged besides."

The pidnter assented to the arrangement, but within a week his patron again presented himself.

"It is all tight," he announced, joyously. "I'll take that picture."

"An I to congratulate you on the renewal of your engagement!" the artist asked.

The other seemed a little confused; then he recovered his self-possession and grinned.

"Well, not exactly," he responded. "It was the same place, but the girl was different."

THE DOG KNEW HIS OWN STEAMER.

Block Island letter to The Providence Journal.

Among the early acrivals this season was a large black dog, named Rover, the property of Bishop Brothers, of New Landon. He came on the steamer Block Island and liked the trip so well that the next. And a large that the steamer block island and liked the trip so well that the next. Temptation increased with indulgence, and since they he has not missed a trip. When the boat touched the wharf here he would jump off, being always the first to land, and would make a rapid tour of the immediate vicinity and exchange New-London for Block Island news with all the dog gossips he met, when he would hurry back to the boat, usually getting on board about the time the tho last of the passengers had landed. On a recent trip, however, he did not get back until the steamer was fully two hundred feet away. He seemed to comprehend the situation and did not waste any strength in barking, but stood on the very edge of the wharf, gazing wistfully at the retreating vessel until she disappeared around Clay Head, if then climbed the bank, and after looking at the hotels before him, went straight to Ocean View, where the porter explained his presence. The daughter and daughter-in-law of the neoprietor took pity on him, and for twenty-four hours ne fared like a prince, sleeping in the private office. The next morning, when the steamer Danlelson blaw her whistle, he burried down but saw it was not his boat. whistle, he hurried down but saw it was not his boat, and did not try to go on board. Later, when the blount Hope came, he was on her deck before the gank plank was out. A hasty inspection, however, showed him his mistake and he went ashore. When the Block Island came, a half-hour later, his delight could not be restrained, and he was not satisfied until he had seen every officer and man belonging to the steamer.

NOT SUCH FUN AS HE THOUGHT.

Fom The Buffalo Express.

she was young and pretty, and as she sat beside the window of the Central Depot where the coel breeze fanned her brow, no wonder she attracted the ettention of one of those travellers who deem it the thief end of travelling to make a mash. He worshipped her at first from a distance, and smiled upon her from afar, but, growing bolder as his advances were seemingly not resented, he finally drew near and ventured a remark as a feeler. The literity was not resented, and he ventured another, which elicited a courteous reply. He was gotting along famously, so he thought, and was blissfully ignorant of the amused glances cast in his direction by a man who was entertaining a baby by showing the little one the sights of the station. Finally, when matters had trucceded far enough, and the gailant tourist was Ario Bates in The Providence Sunday Journal.

A wealthy Boston woman went abroad in the spring, accompanied by her pet dog and a couple of maids, one to attend to him, and one to look after the secondary matter of the comfort of the mistress. But also even pet dogs cannot live forever, and the end of this pampered cannot's career came in Parts. His mistress was well-nigh heart-broken. It seemed to her particularly ernel that Fido, or whatever his precious mame may have been, should have been forced to meet his end far from his native land and the four-legged friends with whom he had always you're entertaining behy's mamma, suppose you to been in snarling disaccord. She vowed that at least

THE RISE AND FALL OF TAMMANY'S VIRTUE. SHOWING THE PROBABLE RESULT OF PRESENT

FUL GRIP AND UNBOUNDED CONFL

DENCE OF THE MAMMON OF

UPRIGHTEOUSNESS.

manner. At length, strange appearances of a similar character manifested themselves in the demeaner and

Bourke Cockran upon occasions and at long intervals

appeared to be struggling to produce like effects.

his saloon wearing clean cuffs and collars and a gentle-

manly air, thanking Heaven that he was not as other

men were, even those poor County Democracy Alder-

men, it was made apparent that Tammany as an insti-

It is true that no great quantity of virtue was re-

quired to distinguish Tammany from its rival faction. The County Democracy, in considerable numbers, were

fleeing to Canada or being sent to prison. It was not

suspected that Tammany's virtue would last very long but it was maintained with signal success until about

two months ago when the County Democracy leaders

to testify by fenominating Mr. Hewitt.

that the Mayor wasn't so violently and unalterably opposed to a second term as he had seemed to be so

stead of reiterating his refusal to run again under any

run, that there was absent from his soul any selfish am

not listen to his plaintive appeal for rest, why, then, you see, what could he do? And then, he would add,

like the - I had almost said sly old fox that he is, but

I will put it differently - like the honest, rugged pa-

taken as an admonition. It intimated that there was

cians to see him in the Mayor's office again, and the

ergo to be deduced from it clearly was that if the people

had any such desire they would better be up and doing

Hewitt as its candidate or confess its new-born virtue

to be as mournfully weak as Tammany's. This was

made in behalf of the Mayor together with the conster

prospect of having to take him or fight him, did much

they would otherwise have considered a misfortune:

They saw that the Mayor's oft-repeated remark that

ic knew the politicians did not want him around any

longer was having its effect. The public mind was

touched by it. They saw, too, that Tammany, which

two months ago could have polled a much larger vote

than they, was losing ground by its attitude of hostility

to the Mayor. So that while they bore him no love, they perceived that if they could avail themselves of

his popular strength and at the same time cause such

an uzly spirit to arise between bim and Tammany as

they would accomplish almost as much by his election

as they could if they were to succeed with a candidate

more to their liking, the chances of such a success being

exceedingly slim. They have committed themselves

to his renomination more and tuoce deeply every day

The present programme is not, however, particularly

creditable to those who are arranging it. I am not

pepared to charge Mr. Hewitt with the responsibility

of it, though, unless he prevents its execution, he must

expect to be so accused. Mayor Hewitt does wish

of course he is sincere in thinking what he says.

And, in the sense of being a partisan sector

for the office, his words are consistent with his acts.

I do not believe that he would lift his finger to get

himself renominated, but all the same, he would hegely

enjoy the compliment of a popular uprising in his be

haps he has; certainly on the whole he has been an

excellent official. Certainly he is a high-class state:

man, broad, courageous, vigorous, honest and patri-

ure in his interest another of those ridiculous humbugs

which Mr. Grace introduced into municipal politics.

should be sorry to see a man like Mr. Howitt consent-

ing to share with Grace the honor of being the hero of

a "citizens' movement." However, the citizens are to be summoned together and are to put him in nomina-

The Tammany leaders have not yet decided how

they will meet this programme. They will not accept Mr. Hewitt-upon that they are agreed. The

Republicans will have a ticket of their own, and it is

tractiveness. If Tammany were to produce a first

class man, one who could compare favorably with Mr. Hewitt, the chances would be against him. Tam-

many is stronger and better equipped than the County

Democracy. But it is fast losing ground, and for

the very reason that it has failed to offset the name of

Mr. Hewitt with one anything like his in character and

standing. It hesitates. It talks about Sheriff

Grant, who wouldn't do at all; about Mr. O'Donohue,

who hasn't the ghost of a show; about Mr. Simmons, who, excellent man as he is, falls short of the mark;

whom could make even an interesting fight. By

far the most important men suggested as the Tammany

candidate are William Steinway and Andrew H. Green.

With either of them Tammany's position would be

extremely formidable, though neither can be consid-

Mr. Grace, I think, has about made up his mind

trifle sad. The crafty one has been out-witted, and

the iron has entered into his soul. There is little doubt that Mr. Grace was led to believe that Tam-

many would support his aspirations for the Guber-

natorial nomination. It is remarkable how easily

are themselves imposed upon. Mr. Croker must count

Several new defections from the County Democracy

are likely to occur before election day. The belief is steadily gaining ground, founded upon what must be

considered excellent evidence, that revelations will soon

be made against at least two prominent County Demo-

crats which will entitle them to places in the chain

gang along with Jachne, O'Nell and McQuade. Great

efforts are being put forth to have these disclosures postponed until after election. But they are bound to come sooner or later, for the facts behind them are al-

eady collected, and may be used at almost any time.

Grace among his deadliest enemies this fall.

His introspective reflections must be a

ered the ideal man for this particular emergency.

about Judge Dugre and Roger A. Pryor, neither

ertain to be one of great strength and popular at-

Then the County Democracy is to "indorse

But the public is slow to uprise and he will

to be re-elected. I know he says he does not, and

and, as things now stand, it is almost conclusively de-

candidate.

this action.

triot that he is, something like a hint that might be

circumstances, he amiably said that he didn't wish to

ng as there was no probability of his getting it. In

tution was being virtuous.

HINTS ON LOCAL POLITICS time were they so thoroughly organized, so desperate tween Warner Miller and David B. Hill hinge conse es so intricate that few voters understand them. If Hill succeeds, the proof will be conclusive that honesty in public life does not pay, and that it is hope-less to seek to put down the bad. More, vastly more, is POLITICAL TENDENCIES AND THE POWERat stake than the triumph of the rum power. Electoral reform is but an insignificant issue. The real ques-tion in this State, and particularly in this city, is this Is it possible to secure the banding together of honest men sufficiently strong to beat the united forces of Tammany Hall, as I have before observed in this column, has been amazingly virtuous of late. The public corruption? That the honest men are in the exceeding purity, innocence, benignity and general majority is undentable. But the mischievous influence of a blind and stupid partisanship almost invariahave dwelt in the counterance of Mr. Dick Croker for the past two years have astonished all and troubled not a few of his friends. At first it was bly divides their force so as to render them impotent. And then the Mammon of Unrighteousness rears its suspected that Mr. Croker intended to retire from polities, holding in his changed and better frame of impudent face and success, "What are you going to do about it!" The carciess and indifferent of the commind that its honors were empty and the pursuit of them degrading, and that he would presently devote his life to deeds of plous real. But it soon began to be noticed that Shoriff Grant was acquiring a virtuous munity, who constitute a large body of voters, say, "We told you so; what's the use dirtying your hands every fall trying to beat these scamps; better stick to

honest citizen grows weary. aspect of Mr. George H. Forster, and even the Hon. But the political rogue is not a partisan. He may call himself a This or a That, but when his "business" is menaced, he is for that party or faction or candidate in whom he expects to find protection and more plunder. You cannot move him to support an honest man by appeals to his partisanship. His response to the honest candidate is a cheerful lie and a stab in the back. I have met a hundred Democrats-yes, I can safely say two hundred-who have said that they doplored the vote they gave to Colonel Fellows. I trust

> for what Fellows is to this city Hill is to the entire State.

> > TENNIS.

began to talk about renominating Mayor Hewitt. It CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES LAST YEAR AND THIS is improbable that this suggestion was sincere when it

YEAR COMPARED. was first made. The men who made it had not the The remarkable display of tennis playing at the slightest desire to see it carried out. On the contrary, they were all hostile to Mr. Hewitt. They considered hampionship tournament last week has suggested to him objectionably honest, objectionably fearless, obmany the question, "Is the game in this country dejectionably inconsiderate of their "rights" as political "Are the champions of teriorating or advancing?" bosses. But, still, they felt the necessity of doing something to reduce the popular disgust with which their faction was regarded. Mr. Hewitt had given probably, is that which a daily journal ("The Sun") out that under no circumstances would be run again, expressed in saying that no other contest in the late tournament equalled in excellence of play that of the and had taken care to add upon all occasians and with econd day, in which Messrs. Slocum and Keene were great significance that the politicians were down on beaten by Messrs, McMullen and Hobart, Certainly Belleving that they might safely take him at his no other games of the series looked more brilliant, or word, they began to hint that they, too, could be virtwere more interesting to watch, and if that were all, nous when they tried, whereof they intended presently the palm of merit would have to be awarded to the champions of last year, for no games this year equalled This ruse succeeded admirably with Tammany, though in brilliancy and long-sustained railies the struggle it falled with Mayor Hewitt. Tammany's virtue, and between Dwight and Sears and Slocum and Taylor wits, also, were scared right out of it. That was with which that tournament ended. what the County Democracy wanted and had the effect of their threat ended with the coercion of Tam-

But some doubt will occur to every one who remembers how Messrs. McClellan and Cummins, the Westmany futo the support of their candidate, other than Mr. Hewitt, they would have been completely satisfied. ern champions, held Dwight and Sears in a long and close contest of five sets last year. The same couple But, to their profound mortification, they perceived with a year's more practice, played last week. They ought to have gained something during the year, and none who saw both tournaments will deny that their playing this year was the stronger. Yet Dwight and sears beat them twenty-four games to eighteen, while this year McMullen and Hobart beat them twenty-four games to sixteen, and then McMullen and Hobart were beaten three straight sets-eighteen games to ten-by Campbell and Hall. If good playing is the playing that wins, there would seem to be some question whether the best playing last year was as good as the best of this year. Messrs, Slocum and Taylor were beaten by Dwight

and Sears only nine points out of two hundred and eighty-five. But Slocum and Keene were beaten by McMullen and Hobart, while Taylor and Clark were caten by Campbell and Hall, and it is, perhaps, to e assumed that both Mr. Slocum and Mr. Taylor thought he would have a better prospect with the partner chosen this year than playing with his partner of last year. Nevertheless, the long railies last yearin one the ball crossed the net thirty-eight times and in another twenty-nine-do not these mark the better playing? In last year's Sears-Slocum match, the average times across the net to every point made was 4.63, and this year in the Campbell-McMullen match it was only 3.47; is not that evidence? Last year, of all strokes at balls Dwight and Sears returned the and Hall returned the ball 79.1 per cent and McMulien and Hobart 76.5 per cent. Is not that decisive? scarcely, to those who have watched the ball going twenty or thirty times across the net when four noderately competent girl-players are tossing it. question is how much effort was made, and with what success, to place the ball so that it could not be returned, or only with difficulty and risk. Perhaps an analysis of the final championship games

last year and this year may throw some light on the question. Dwight and Sears played with Slocum and Taylor 285 points. They gained fifty-eight by strokes faults, fifty by adversaries' strokes into net, and thirtyfour by adversaries sending the ball out of court. Slocum and Taylor made two by adversaries' double thirty-three by adversaries sending the ball out of court. Thus the points earned were fifty-eight Dwight and Sears, while they made by errors for their opponents seventy-nine. On the other side the disproportion was still greater. Slocum and Taylor carned fifty-nine, or one more than Dwight and Sears. but they gave their opponents by errors eighty-nine. This year Messis, Campbell and Hall made thirty-nine points by placing which was not returned, and Mc-Iulien and Hobart made forty-four in the same manner. But Campbell and Hall gave their opponents only strokes out of court, and two by double faults, trirt. eight in all, or one less than the number of points they earned. McMullen and Hobart gave their opponents thirty-three by strokes into net, twenty-three by strokes out of court, and one by double fault, in all fifty-seven, or thirteen more than they earned. Reducing both games to percentages, the comparison results they

not find that general and non-parifsan movement which results thus: Dwight and Slocum and Sears. Taylor. Points. Pr. et. Points. Pr. et. Made without fault, . 58 20.4 59 20.7 Made by opponents' fault 89 31.2 79 27.7 Total • 147 51.6 138 48.4

Hall and McMullen and Hobart.

Points. Pr. ct.

Made without fault, 39 21.9 44 24.8

Made by opponents' fault, 57 32.0 38 21.3

. 06 53.9 Total, 96 53.9 82 4 When these records are examined, tennis experts a perhaps agree that the players who put 27.7 balls of court or into net for 20.4 so placed as to see would not improbably be beaten by players who 21.3 out of court or into net for 21.9 so placed as score. Indeed, McMullen and Hobart misplaced, as score. Indeed, McMullen and Hobart misplaced as 82 score. Indeed, McMullen and Hobart misplaced less than one-third more balls than they so placed as to score, while Dwight and Sears misplaced over one-third more than they so placed as to score. It will be admitted, of course, that neither these nor any other records can decisively settle a question of superiority nothing can determine the relative strength of players against each other except actual play. But so far as the recorded playing affords any indication, it would seem probable that more careful and more skilful placing of the ball on the part of the players this year secured their victories, and might have scoured victories as well against the best of the playing seen in last year's tournament.

MR BLAINE'S DOUBLE IN WASHINGTON.

From The Washington Post.

One of the most striking cases of resemblance is one which I have never seen mentioned in public print. The famous man from Maine has a double here in Washington. He is Professor Charles B. Young, who for more than twenty five years has been prominently indentified with the educational interests of the Capital. Mr. Young bears a striking resemblance to Mr. Blaine. He is somewhat slighter in form and smaller in face than the Piumed Knight, but the similarity is very noticeable. His resemblance to so famous a character has caused Professor Young some little amusement, and no end of embarrassment. While waiting to board a train at New-Brunswick, N. J., while Gardiell lay dying at Elberon, he was approached by a New-Brunswicker, who, with doffed hat, stammeringly said:

"Seuse me, Mr. Secretary, but as I heard you were in Elberon to-day, won't you please tell me how the President is!"

"I am not a 'Mr. Secretary,' my good man," said the Professor, "and I haven't been in Elberon to-day."

"That's all right, sir. I understand that you want to travel incog. Just tell me how he is and I won't give you away."

"I really do not know how the President is, and I am not Mr. Blaine."

The man doubtingly retired to a group of associates near by, and having spoken to them was greeted with jeers and the remark that he was a dummy and that blaine had tambooxied him. The man was so nesthed at the chaffing that he returned and said "that his fellow townsmen were very anxious to know how the President was, and—" but the train arrived at that moment. The Professor hurried aboard, and as the train moved away was greeted with a ringing cheer for "James G. Blaine." From The Washington Post. One of the most striking cases of resemblance is o

the minds most addicted to Macchiavellian methods

The men upon whom they bear would undoubtedly have been to-day well on their way to Sing Sing had De Lancey Nicoll been elected District-Attorney last fall. That they were not unaware of their peril may be guessed from the hot zeal they evinced to bring about his defeat. They secured a great victory in the election of Fellows, who will still be relied upon to save them if he can. But if the people of this State care for their honor and welfare, Colonel Fellows's power for harm will soon be reduced to a minimum.

Never were the forces of evil banded together in New-York as they are to-day. Not even in Tweed's

THE WEDDING AT TURIN. TWO OF THE BRIDE'S PRESENTS-THE EM PEROR WILLIAM'S ITALIAN VISIT. PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, September 7.
We hear more nowadays than I ever remember having heard before about the marrying and giving in marriage of the junior members of the

Royal and Imperial houses of Europe. I should imagine that pomp is being put forth to spite the French Republic, and to show the masses how much nicer hereditary government is than rule by a parliament of small personalities, with a Cabinet chosen therefrom and a President elected thereby. The unnatural marriage of Princess Lactitia and her plain uncle is drawing to Turin the Italian Court and all the rich Bonapartists of France. The Kings of Italy and your business or your pleasures, and give them rope | Portugal are to be the bridegroom's supporters. enough to hang themselves with." And even the and Prince Louis Bonaparte and Prince Charles, the senior member of the Napoleonic family, will be those of the bride. Louis is an officer of the Italian army. You saw him in America when he was making a tour around the world.

Princess Mathilde, it was thought, would not be asked. She is wholly out of touch with the Princess Clouide, and has lived in such a Bohemian way with French artists and authors as to be judged harshly by the Turin ladies, who are the most straightlaced of any in Italy. the lesson they have learned will be remembered now, Nevertheless, she has been invited and is taking a handsome present to the bride, namely, a painting by Murillo, which will do for an oratory. She also takes with her, as a gift, an old prayerbook with vellum pages, illuminated margins and artistic fourteenth century binding. The Princess goes with her husband, M. Poquelin, But he will not appear in public at any ceremony with her, though he will be received in private. She gave great offence at Turin by saying that the marriage ought to end in the divorce court, this year playing better or worse than the champions and that the less her niece lived with the Duke of last year played?" The prevailing impression, of Aosta the better for posterity. It is very sheeking to see a young girl-blooming, winsome and ignorant of life-bound as a wife to a hideous and scrofulous uncle. Her mother had intended her to marry the Duke of Bragauza; but he let the family of the Comte de Paris secure him for the Princess Amelie. The uncle, Amedeo, may one day be King of Italy. This is some consolation for the other drawbacks that he must present to his bride.

The Duchess de Mouchy and a committee of ladies have sent a toilet service in silvergilt to the young Princess. It was on show at Bapst's to-day. I cannot say I am in raptures about it, the design being heavy and ungraceful; but it is sacrificed to heraldic allusion. To begin with, a Louis XV table is made to support vessels and a glass, which present an inharmonious mixture of the rocaille and First Empire styles. The toilet mirror is a yard square and has a frame culminating in the Imperial eagle (a much-spread one by the way) supporting the royal crown of Italy. Garlands of flowers run round the mirror, and the side candelabra start out of a large basket at the base, in front, twisting up until they get half way toward the top. In the basket there are flowers. It stands on two eaglets, and between these birds is a medallion bearing the cipher of the Princess. Spread eagles are on the square and round silver boxes for soap, nailbrushes, toothbrushes and for the powder-puff. There are undertrays supported by the legs.

The fan given by another committee of ladies has on it military subjects by Detaille and a medallion likeness of the first Napoleon. The outer ivory blades are studded with brilliants and other gems, and form the initials of the bride and a royal crown. It is arranged that the Duke of Aosta is not to be styled ex-King of Spain. He is rather ashamed of his Spanish adventure and of its failure, though he should not be, beball in 82.5 per cent, and Slocum and Taylor in 81.7 cause he acted therein an honest and a brave part.

per cent. This year, of all strokes at balls Campbell He might not, however, to soothe his wounded pride, have insisted in having his wife, two oz three days after she gave birth to a child, hurry away to Lisbon. This he did because of a boycott got up against him and her by the Spanish nobility, which was Alphonsist.

King Humbert has ended his tour of military inspection in the Romagna. He had his son and brother with him. The troops, of course, were equal to the occasion. Humbert has a scowling expression and a staring eye. He looked, said a soldier, as if he saw the gi have perished at Massowah. His final decision whether the Italian army there shall scuttle or stay will be taken only when the German Emperor has paid his visit to Italy. His Imperial Majesty will get a splendid reception, Prussia having reaped all the gratitude which was due to France for the work of Italian liberation. France went too far for her own interests, but having gone so far she should have gone further and let the Italians have Rome for their capital. They only got it after Sedan, and Italy looses no opportunity to snap at the hand which knocked off her chains. The Italians say that Napoleon III alone was the liberator, he being absolute master of the French. His usurped power was immense, but was limited by the laws of nature and by the action of the past on the time in which he reigned and misgoverned. However, William is to be feasted as no sovereign has been in Italy, though the Italians don't at all like his drawing into closer relations with Greece and the marriage of his sister Sophie to the Duke of Sparta.

The festivities will contrast sharply with the suffering caused by the agricultural crisis in Italy-suffering which the King noticed and to which in a letter he drew Signor Crispi's attention. That Minister says he has a cure ready. Europe staggers under the weight of her armies and na tional debts, and American competition is arousing her to a keener sense of these burdens, which are bringing the Old World straight toward bankruptcy. She suffers also from the cessation of her old commercial relations with France, whose markets are virtually closed against her.

The Duke of Sparta was educated at the Cadet School at Athens. He is a rather good-looking young fellow-what in England would be called a " decent fellow" - and is the image of his mother. She, in turn, is the picture of the Duchess of Edinburgh, but with another sort of expression, she looking satisfied and the Duchess unsatisfied, and indeed discontented. Nominally the Queen is a daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine, and the eldest of his family. He and his wife, a very handsome Princess of Saxe-Altenburg, agreed to disagree and keep apart. He often went to sea as Lord High Admiral of his brother, and often went on roving missions to witness naval reviews in France and England and to gain 'round Napoleon III to Russia. Whenever his wife gave birth to a little Grand Dukeling he returned home for the christening by the Czar's command. The Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia was ber sister, and was tyrannized over by a drunken brute, from whom she several times ran away, but for the sake of the family credit the German Emperor induced her to come back.

The Grand Duke Paul is engaged to the eldest daughter of the King of Greece. He is the youngest brother of the Czar, whom he will represent at the opening of the Russian church on the Mount of Olives. This church was built with money willed to it by the late Czarina, and was in memory of her cluest son, the Cesarewich Nicholas, who died of a disease brought on by the rough horse play of the actual Czar. Nicholas was deliente, while Alexander was a boisterous giant, and one day he bounced over Nicholas in the lean-frog fashion, knocking him over and causing such ; nervous shock as to bring on inflammation of the

AN ARTIFICIAL LEG FOR A HORSE

From The Baltimore American.

An interesting experiment is being tried on a \$250 mare belonging to H. Bollman, 706 Swan-st. A few days age she was kicked by a horse on the helair lot, and her right hind leg was fractured just above the feilock instead of killing her at once to end her suffering, as is usually done, Dr. William Sprankin amputated the leg and hopes to save the mare's life. She is now doing welf, although evidently suffering much pain. Should she recover, she will be provided with an artificial leg. She now From The Baltimore American.